House the Favorite Biblical Simile for Reaven-"In My Father's House Are Many Rooms"-The Doctor's Idea of What the Home of the Blest-Will Be.

THE HAMPTONS, N. Y., July 7.— Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, D. D., preached here today on the subject: "Our House on the Hills." His text was John xiv, 2: "In my Father's house are many rooms." He said:
Here is a bottle of medicine that is a cure all. The disciples were sad and Christ offered heaven as an alternative, a stimulant and a tonic. He shows them that their sorrows are only a dark background of a bright picture of coming felicity. He lets them know that though now they live on the lowlands they shall yet have a house on the uplands. Nearly all the Bible descriptions of heaven may be figurative. I am not positive that in all heaven there is a literal crown or harp or pearly gate or throne or char-They may be only used to illus trate the glories of the place, but how well they do it! The favorite symbol by which the Bible presents celestial happiness is a house. Paul, who never owned a house, although he hired one for two years in Italy, speaks of heaven as a "house not made with hands," and Christ in our text, the translation of which is a little changed so as to give the more accurate meaning, says: 'In my Father's house are many

This divinely authorized comparison of heaven to a great homestead of large accommodations I propose to cara man builds a very commodious hab itation. He must have room for all his children. The rooms come to be called after the different members of the family. That is mother's room. That is George's room. That is Henin the world. After a while the father and mother are almost alone in the big house and, seated by the evening stand, they say: "Well, our family is no larger now than when we started together forty years ago." But time goes still further by and some of the children are unfortunate and re-turn to the old homestead to live, and the grand-children, come with them, and perhaps great-grandchildren, and again the house is full. Many millennia ago God built on the hills of heaven a great homestead for a family innumerable, yet to be. At first he lived slone in that great house, but after a while it was occupied by a very large family, cherubic, scraphic, angelic. The eternities passed on and many of the inhabitants became wayward and left never to return. And many of the apartments were vacated. I refer to the fallen angels. Now these apartments are filling up again. There are arrivals at the old homestead of God's children every day, and the day will come when there will be no unoccu-

pied room in all the house. "IN MY FATHER'S HOUSE ARE MANY ROOMS. As you and I expect to enter it and make there eternal residence, thought you would like to get some more particulars about that many roomed homestead. 'In my Enther's house are many rooms." You see the place is to be apportioned off into apartments. We shall leve all who are in heaven, but there are some very good people whom we would not want to live with in the same room. They golden streets and worship with them in river banks, but I am glad to say that we shall live in different apartments. "In my Father's house are many rooms." You see heaven will be so I grant to sit with me in my throne," You see heaven will be so large that if one want an entire room to himself or herself, it can be afforded. An ingenious statistician, taking twenty-first chapter, that the heavenly Jerusalem was measured and found man seeking the prophet for her to be twelve thousand furlongs and that the length and height and breadth of it are equal, says that would be throne room. Ayel we make heaven in size 948 sextillion 988 uced not wait until then. quintillion cubic feet, and then reservquintillion cubic feet, and then reserving a certain portion for the court of the throne room. O king, live forheaven and the streets, and estimating that the world may last a hundred that the world may last a hundred the restriction of the forgiving score that the world may last a hundred the restriction of the forgiving score that the score that the forgiving score that the forgiving score that the score that th lation. He makes the rooms too small From all I can read, the rooms w be palatial, and those who have no had enough room in this world will or fall, they are destined to meet in have plenty of room at the last. The one place. And I look and see them fact is that most people in this world are crowded, and though out on a vast cast and west, the Spanish crown, the prairie or in a mountain district peoplo may have more room than they the Turkish crown, the Russian crown, want, in most cases it is house built the Persian crown, aye, all the crowns close to house, and the streets are growded and the cradle is crowded by other gradles, and the graves crowded in the cemetery by other graves, and one of the richest luxuries of many people in get the successive journeys run, this long out of this world will be the gaining of unhindered and uncramped room. And I should not wonder if instead of the room that the staffs tician eiphered out as only 17 feet by 16, it should be larger than any of the imperial rooms at Berlin, St. James or Winter palace. "In my Father's house are many rooms." Carrying out still further the symbolism of the text let us join hands and go up to this majes | earth was thrummed from trembling WE WILL BE USHERED IN.

As we ascend the golden steps, nvisible guardsman swings open the front door and we are ushered to the front door and we are ushered to the christian organists and Christian right into the reception room of the choristers and Christian bymnoloold homestead. That is the place where gists that have gone up from earth, we first meet the welcome of heaven. | there must be for them some place of There must be a place where the departed spirit enters and a place in -

which it confronts the inhabitants ce-lestial. The reception room of the newly arrived from this world-what scenes it must have witnessed since the first guest arrived, the victim of the first fratricide, pious Abel. In that room Christ lovingly greeted all new comers. He redeemed them and he has the right to the first embrace on their arrival. What a minute when the ascended spirit first sees the Lord. Better than all we ever read about him or talked about him or sang about him in all the churches a through all our earthly lifetime, s it be, just for one second to see ! The most ranturous idea we ever of him on sacramental days or at

height of some great revival or under the uplifted baton of an oratorio are a bankruptcy of thought compared with the first flash of his appearance in that reception room. At that moment when you confront each other, Christ look ing upon you and you looking upon and surging of emotion that beggars all description. Look! They need no introduction. Long ago Christ chose that repentant sinner and that repentant sinner chose Christ. Mightiest moment of an immortal history—the Christ there will be an ecstatic thrill

first kiss of heaven! Jesus and the soul. The soul and Jesus. But now into that reception room pour the glorified kinsfolk. Enough of earthly retention to let you know them, but without their wounds or

their sicknesses or their troubles. See what heaven has done for them. So radiant, so gleeful, so transportingly lovely. They call you by name. They greet you with an ardor proportioned to the anguish of your parting and the length of your separation. Father! Mother! There is your child, Sisters! Brothers! Friends! I wish you joy. For years apart, together again in the reception room of the old Homestead You see they will know you are coming. There are so many immortals filling all the spaces between here and heaven that news like that flies like lightning. They will be there in an instant; though they were in some other world on errand from God a signal would be thrown that would fetch them. Though you might at first feel dazed and overawed at their supernal splendor, all that feeling will be gone at their first touch of heavenly salutation and we will say:
"O my lost boy," "O my lost companion," "O my lost friend, are we here together?" What scenes have been witnessed in that reception room of the old homestead! There met Joseph and Jacob, finding it a brighter room than anything they saw in Pharaoh's palace; David and the little child for whom he once fasted and wept; Mary

Bethany; Timothy and grandmother Lois; Isabella Graham and her sailor son, Alfred and George Cookman, the mystery of the sea at last made mani-fest; Luther and Magdalene, the daughter he bemoaned; John Howard and the prisoners whom he gospelized; and multitudes without number who, once so weary and so sad, parted on ry out. In some healthy neighborhood | earth but gloriously met in heaven. Among all the rooms of that house

and Lazarus after the heartbreak of

dence. During the Franco-German war one eventide in the summer of 1870, I stood studying the exquisite sculpturing of the gate of the Tuilerthat I was exciting suspicion. Lowerfoundanyself being closely inspected by governmental officials, who from my complexion judged me to be a German, and that for some belligerent purpose I might be examining the gates of the palace. My explanations in very poor French did not satisfy them and they followed me long distances until I reached my hotel, and were not satisfied until from my land-ford they found that I was only an in-offensive American. The gates of earthly palaces are carefully guarded, and, if so, how much more severely the throne room. A dazzling place is it for mirrors and all costly art. No he first and only Napoleon will ever erget the letter N embroidered in puron the wall, the letter N chased on the ceiling. What a conflagration of orilliance the throne room of Charles Immanuel of Sardinia, of Ferdinand of Spain, of Elizabeth of England, of Boniface of Italy. But the throne room of our Father's house hath a lory eclipsing all the throne rooms at ever saw scepter wave or crown glitter or foreign ambassador bow, for

holiness, a throne of justice, a throne of universal dominion. We need not stand shivering and covering before it, for our l'ather says we may yet one day come up and sit on it bes You see we are princes and princesses Perhaps now we move about incognito, earpenter at Amsterdam or as Queen Thrach in the dress of a peasant wo may by prayer gad song and spiriter and prostrate ourselves at thy feet The crowns of the royal families of this world are tossed about from generation to generation and from family to family. There are children four years old in Berlin who have seen the crown on three emperors. But wherever the coronets of this world rise

are many rooms. - IN CONCLUSION. Italian crown, the English crown, that throne room of Christ! "In r Father's house are many rooms. PLENTY OF MUSIC IN HEAVEN. Another room in our Father's hous

the music room. St. John and other Bible writers talk so much about the music of beaven that there must be music there, perhaps not such as on 'key, but if not that, then something better. There are so many Christian harpists and Christian composers and especial delegiation. Shall we have music in this world of discords and no music in the land of complete har mony? I cannot give you the notes of the first bar of the new song that is sung in heaven, I cannot imagine either the solo or the doxology. heaven means music, and can mean iothing else. Occasionally that music has escaped the gate. Dr. Fuller dy ing at Beaufort, S. C., said: "Do you not hear? "Hear what?" exclaime

the bystanders. "The music! Lift me 'Open the window!" In that music room of our Father's house, you will some day meet the old Chris tian masters, Mozart and Handel and Mendelssohn and Beethoven and Dod dridge, whose sacred poetry was as remarkable as his sacred prose, and James Montgomery and William Cowper, at last got rid of his spiritual melancholy, and Bishop Heber, who sang of "Greenland's tey mountains and India's coral strand;" and Dr. Raffles, who wrote of "High in yonder realms of light," and Isaac who went to visit Sir Thomas Abney

Good from his ofshike for Calvinists: and George W. Bethune, as sweet as a song maker as he was great as a preacher and the author of "The Vilage Hymns;" and many who wrote in verse or song, in church or by eventide cradle, and many who were passionate y fond of music but could make none hemselves. The poorest singer there more than any earthly prima donna, and the poorest players there more than any earthly Gottschalk. Oh that music room, the headquarters of cadence and rhythm, symphony and chant, psalm and antiphon! May we be there some hour when Haydn sits at the keys of one of his own or-atorios, and David the psalmist fingers the harp, and Miriam of the Red sea banks claps the cymbals, and Ga-briel puts his lips to the trumpet and the four-and-twenty soldiers chant, and Lind and Parepa render match-

ther's house are many rooms. ROOMS FOR THE FAMILY. Another room in our Father's house will be the family room. It may cor-them, for had He been in their midst victory respond somewhat with the family room on earth. At morning and evening, you know, that is the place we have made . Though every mark . Though every mark . Though every mark . Though every mark . The had promised to fight for them now meet. Though every member of when He sent them forth (Dent. i, 30; iii, 22; the household have a separate room, xxxii, 30, so that this going out against the in the family room they all gather, and joys and sorrows and experiences of all styles are there rehearsed. sian lids standing in mahogany case, or there be only a few plain chairs and a cradle. So the family room on high will be the place where the kinstyll and the few that the fe folk assemble and talk over the fam- hid His face from them. ily experiences of earth, the weddings,

When we join them in that family room we shall have much to tell them. We shall want to know of them right away such things as these: Did you sickness? Were you hovering anywhere around when we plunged into one who ever saw the throne room of you pleased when we started for they know it or not, we will tell them all. But they will have more to tell own God nor relied upon Him.

us than we to tell them. Ten years 10. "Israel was smitten; * * * there chair and window, the letter N gilded all. But they will have more to tell chalices, the letter N flaming from the on earth may be very eventful, but what must be the biography of ten years in heaven! They will have to tell us the story of coronations, story of news from all immensity, story of conquerors and hierarchs, story of wrecked or ran-

somed planets, story of angelic victory over diabolic revolts, of extinguished suns, of obliterated constellations, of new galaxies kindled and swung, of stranded comets, of worlds on fire, and and arousing that which they have to tell us of what they have passed through since we parted. Sarely that Kings, ii, 27), yet he lived to be 98 years old Lady Raffles, who, because of the death of her child, had shut herself up in a dark room and refused to see any one; "you have been many days in this dark room. Are you not ashamed to grieve in this manner, when you ought to be thanking God for having given you the most beautiful child that ever was seen, and in stead of leaving him in this world till he should be worn with trouble, has not God taken him to heaven in all his beauty? Leave off weeping and of earthly separation the windows and

you would rather stay than in the enraptured circle of your ascended and glorified kinsfolk. We might visit other rooms in our Father's house. There may be picture galleries pencil-ed not with earthly art but by some process unknown in this world, pre-serving for the next world the bright-est and most stupendous scenes of human history. And there may be lines and forms of earthly beauty preserved for heavenly inspection in something whiter and chaster and richer than

for us if we will go and take it, but in order to reach it it is absolutely necessary that we take the right way, and Christ is the way; and we must enter at the right down and Christ is the right down and Christ is the way; and we must bouse of Eli, on account of sin. enter at the right door, and Christ is the door; and we must start in time, and the only hour you are sure of is the hour the clock now strikes A restaurant which you find cheap, and the only second the one your or moderately cheap, one day, be watch is now ticking. I hold in my hand a roll of letters inviting you all to make that your home forever. The the evening. The law of supply and New Testament is only a roll of letters demand, so precious to the political inviting you as the spirit of them economist and often so odious in actinviting you, as the spirit of them practically says: "My dying yet immortal child in earthly neighborhood, I have built for you a great residence. It is full of rooms. I have furnished them as no palace was ever furnished. Pearls are nothing, emeralds are nothing, chrysophrasus is nothing; illuined panels of sunrise and sunset, nothing; the aurora of the northern sworn an oath to retire next Novemheavens, nothing—compared with the splendor with which I have garnitured them. But you must be clean sworn. But time and the whirligig before you can enter there, and so I Frenchman have their revenges. Itin have opened a fountain where you crant venders of catables and drink may wash all your sins away. Come ables prowl outside the railings and now! Put your weary but cleansed sell to the thrifty Parisian inside,

are many rooms."

NATIONAL SERIES, JULY 14.

Text, I Sam. III, 13-Commentary by the Rev. D. M. Stearns. [Compiled from Lesson Heiper Quarterly by per-

When Samuel told to Eli the message from the Lord the attitude of his heart towards God is made manifest in his reply: "It is the Lord; let Him do what seemeth Him good." His meek submission is commendable, but prompt and decisive dealings with his sons would have been better.

1. "The word of Samuel came to all Israel."

That is the word of the Lord through Samuel, less duet in the music room of the old for he, as the Lord's prophet, would speak heavenly homestead. "In my Fa the Lord's message (Hag. i, 15); and thus all Israel would know through him the will of the Lord.

Sacred room in all our dwellings! the Lord; * * * it may save us." "They did" Whether it be luxurious with otto-mans and divans and books in Rus-not at this time worshiping Him, but idols, and they speak of this holy vessel as if it were an idol which perhaps may have more power than the other idols which they wor-

shiped; but their iniquities had separated between them and God, and their sins had 4. "So the people sent to Shiloh, that they the births, the burials, the festal days might bring from thence the ark of the coveof Christmas and Thanksgiving renant of the Lord of Hosts, which dwelleth union. Will the children departed between the cherubin." Thus they add sin calls in the past twenty years. This remain children there? Will the to sin and are so blinded that they see not the adventure with a rattlesnake in Veaged remain aged there? Oh, no; enormity of this sin. Consider the signifi- nango led him to remove to Erie, when we meet in the family room of | Lord of Hosts will be entreated by, and do | our Father's house, we will be glad great things for, every penitent heart that the precaution to encase his legs breast? Far better and more suitable humbly seeks Him, but when such blind and in thick leather boots that were sup-

sculpture g of the gate of the Tuner glad to find restored to the most agile ies, Paris. Lost in admiration of the wonderful art of that gate I knew not glad to find restored to the most agile ing of secret sorrow—the close contemporary for the gate of the Tuner glad to find restored to the most agile ing of secret sorrow—the close contemporary for the gate of the Tuner glad to find restored to the most agile ing of secret sorrow—the close contemporary for the gate of the Tuner glad to find restored to the most agile ing of secret sorrow—the close contemporary for the gate of the Tuner glad to find restored to the most agile ing of secret sorrow—the close contemporary for the gate of the gate forty or forty-five or fifty years be the of Jericho fell, or when the foundation of the of bushes and climbing over rocks, row lies there, and we do not wish to apax of physical and mental life on 11-13), for then it was a shout because the second temple was laid (Josh. vi, 20; Ezra fii, earth, then the heavenly childhood will advance to that and the heavenly old age will retreat to that.

II-13), for then it was a shout because in Lord was in their midst and the work was for His glory, but this was simply the shout of Israel without reference to the glory of God; it may have been a louder shout than on the other occasions, but it was all noise with no power to it.

6-9, "God is come into the camp," When see us in this or that or the other | the Philistines heard the shout, and understruggle? Did you know when we stood the cause of it, they were afraid, suplost our property and sympathize with posing the ark was Israel's God as Dagon was us? Did you know we had that awful theirs, but although they tremble at the posheard of the wonders in Egypt and in the that memorable accident? Did you know of our backsliding? Did you know of the backsliding? Did you have a fitted accident? Did you wilderness, they are ready to make trial of the power of their god against Israel's God and urge their soldiers to know of that moral victory? Were be strong and quit themselves like men, lest they become servants to the Heheaven? Did you celebrate the hour brews. It is not to be wondered at that the of our conversion? And then, whether | Philistines knew not the God of Israel nor His

fell of Israel thirty thousand footmen." Israel was chosen to rely upon God that He might show forth His power, and whenever she failed to do so her defeat was sure. Two things were required of her; that she should e Holy and by implicit reliance upon, and obedience to her God, magnify His name. The same two things are required now of every Christian and of every church. 11. "The ark of God was taken: * * *

the two sons of Eli were slain." The next two chapters tell of the journeyings of the the hand of the Lord was against the people story of Jehovah's majestic reign. If wherever it rested until they were glad to rein that family room of our Father's turn it to Israel with an offering. house we have so much to tell them | 12-17. "Ell sat upon a sent by the wayside, of what we have passed through since | watching, for his heart trembled for the ark we parted, how much more thrilling of God." Only twice outside of these first four chapters of I Samuel do we find the

family room will be one of the most favored rooms in all our Father's seem to have walked very closely with God or to have been very intimate with Him, for house. What long lingering there, the only two special messages which we read for we shall never again be in a of God giving to him were not direct but hurry. "Let me open a window," through others, as in last week's lesson, said an humble Christian servant to through the child Samuel, and in chap. ii, 27, through a man of God whose name is not mentioned. And as we see him in these verses, watching and tremblingly waiting for thlings from the army, his heart, like the hearts of the people, seems to be more upon the ark and its safety than upon God and His glory, as if a minister should now say or think that if his church, or even denomination, should go to smash, the cause of Christ would perfsh. The same thought seems to have been in the heart of the wife of Phinehas who died that same day immenting the death of her father-in-law and her husband, and that the ark of let me open a window." So today I God was taken, saying "The glory is departam trying to open upon the darkness ed from Israel." She and her father-in-law were wonderfully interested in the ark and doors and rooms of the heavenly its safety all at once, while it seems to have homestead. "In my Father's house neither troubled nor benefited them much while it was in its place in the Holy of Holies; and that the holy vessel should fall into the How would it do for my sermon to hands of the Philistines seems to have been leave you in that family room today? I am sure there is no room in which that Hoplini and Phinehas should daily break the holy commandments of God, written by His own finger on the tablets of stone contained in the ark. The glory of Israel was not the house of Eli of which four died that day, nor even the ark itself, precious hely vessel come touch, and whom the death of all the priests and prophets that ever lived could not affect. Let us fix our eyes upon Jesus, rely wholly upon Him, keep His commandments, magnify His name, seek His glory, and losing sight of self or church or denomination, except in so far as they may honor Him, seek with the whole heart and all our might

I hope none of us will be disappointed about getting there. There is a room ark of God is taken, but it is too much for us if we will not a state of the last.

ual life, explains this variability. If there are few customers they may have their cutlet and wine at reasonable rates. If there are many, they must pay for the charm of each other's society; and for the competition. Every restaurant keeper inside the railings of the Champs de Mars has feet on the upward pathway. Do you not see amid the thick foliage on the heavenly hill tops the old family man gnashing his teeth as he beholds homestead?" "In my Father's house the sad spectacle.-Cor. New York

Tribune. The Day of Trusts. Trusts are a Yankee invantion and

LESSON II, THIRD QUARTER, INTER- all it is worth. During the first three months of 1889 nineteen English asso ciations were formed, with a capital of over \$125,000,000. Most of these are sham affairs, gotten up purely for gammon and fraud. Sooner or later the bottom will fall out of every one of them; and out of everything of the kind. If there can be no legal check on the formation of such combinations the people who trust them must suffer the consequences while learning the lesson. The eternal truth remains that legerdemain of any sort

> without legitimately earning the bal-ance.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat. Ambulances in England. America has been drawn upon by England for many devices now in every day use in various branches of tic economy. The latest idea transplant ed to English soil is that of the ambuance service for the relief of persons jured or taken suddenly ill in large ties. A number of charitable people York system have contributed funds sufficient to maintain an ambulance service for a year as an experiment. -

will not turn a dollar into ten dollars.

San Francisco Chronicle. DAN MITCHELL'S CLOSE CALL

Believes Coal Oil Saved His Life, Ever if It Did Not Cure His Baldness. Before Dan Mitchell, one of the best known men in northwestern Pennsyl vania, was appointed captain of police in Erie, he was a resident of the oil country. While prospecting for petroleum he had the narrowest escape of his life, and he has had many close calls in the past twenty years. This When he came to a stony road leading around the hill he found a spring folds his sore. We do not wish to be boiling from under a ledge of stone. It was surrounded by a fringe of bushes, can comfort us? No one! What through which there was an opening good does it do us or the world to just large enough for the admission of flaunt our grief in crape and weepers a man's head. Mr. Mitchell was so in the face of the curious, the unsyma man's head. Mr. Mitchell was so tired and heated that he had no thought of snakes, and he thrust his head into the hole. When he had cooled his face and quenched his thirst at the spring he resumed his walk with a sigh of satisfaction.

He had hardly turned the corner of

scream. Going back, he saw a horrible sight. A peddler had stopped for a drink as had Mr. Mitchell. When his lips touched the water a great rattlesnake buried its fangs in the man's neck. As he jerked himself out of the had entered near the jugular vein. As though determined to fight against further intrusion, and, catching sight of it, the peddler shouted:

"Curse you! I'll kill you before I He grasped the snake as he spoke and received a second bite on the hand. In his frenzy he tore the snake heel, and fell to the ground.

The scene described had not occupied two minutes, Mr. Mitchell was river and the busy commercial town, at his side as quickly as possible, and though lacking the peculiar environheld a whiskey flask to the mouth of ment of lawns and foliage, which add the prostrate man, whose body was already beginning to swell. The liquor did no good. In five minutes the peddler was dead, so quickly had the peddler was dead the poison worked. There was nothing on the peddler by which he could be identified. In his pack was a letter signed "Nellie," evidently having been written by the daughter of the dead man. The body was buried near the place, which since then has been latter. Jessee was strolling around known by Venango people as "Dead latter. Jessee was strolling around

Man's Spring."
Mr. Mitchell believes that had his cure his baldness. - New York Sun.

A Pair of Babies.

from the office of the state treasurer time over the same distance. Lower will bear an engraving of the famous Lake (Cal.) Press. Notand twins, Margaret and Mary. These widely known little ones, as everybody recollects, cut no small figure in the late campaign, and they are some suicide; Caiaphas was deposed just as much the pride of the Main the year following; Herod died in instreet people as they are of their pa- famy and exile. Stripped of his prorents. After winning the first prize curatorship very shortly afterwards at the baby show at Kansas city last on the very charges he had tried by a whiter and chaster and richer than Venetian sculpture ever wrought. Rooms beside rooms. Rooms over rooms. Large rooms. Majestic rooms, beside rooms, amethystine rooms, opalescent rooms, amethystine rooms, opalescent rooms, amethystine rooms. The man of beside rooms are many of the control o the twins will meet the eyes of those tion later by an infuriated mob, and his who receive remittances from the son was dragged through the streets

Tanner's Fast Outdone By a Dog. furniture sale. The furniture dealer had locked the dog in his barn and left the town. People in the neighborweak to stand up. He, however, soon revived under the stimulating effects of a three pound beefsteak, and is now well.—Philadelphia Record.

He Figured It Out. Algernou-Aren't you sometimes bored with young gentlemen callers who persist in staying too long? Angelina-No; mamma is acquainted with most of my callers and knows how much time I care to waste on each of them, and she generally manages to terminate their calls about as I

Algernon (just arrived)-What a Angelina's Ma (putting her head in at the door)—Pray, do not hurry.

standard On company. Great Britain, however, is taking up the idea for ain, however, is taking up the first three. Omaha World.

During the first three.

Charles Dudley Warner in Harper's must feel as depressed at a rainy or disagreeable night as the bootblack is neglected, and the claims of exercise dees of a wet day.—New York Star.

Redroad Employes in India.

Periods Falling Into Disuse. We go through a great deal of false sentiment and false politeness in the matter of our funeral ceremonies and our mourning attire. In the youthful days of our present

sexagenarians the mark of mourning -a piece of black crape around the sleeve of a colored coat—was reserved for the army only. Army and navy officers alone might make this modest manifestation stand in lieu of the glossy sables and deep hat bands of civil ians. There was a howl, as well as a sneer, when these civilians adopted the military custom, and on the sleeve of a colored coat stitched a black band to denote the death of a dear friend or he public service, as well as of domes relation. Howls and success notwithstanding, the custom gained ground, and is now recognized, adopted and approved of.

There are many who set their faces against the excessive mourning of by-gone attire. No longer do all widows even think it necessary to clothe themselves in crape, and the life long obligation of the widow's black is at an end. Those who like to cling to the ancient methods have their will and do their pleasure, but those who do not-those who carry death in their hearts and do not care to show it to the world-or those who are not really deeply afflicted-may dispense with mourning altogether, if they have the mind. Simple black answers all the purpose, and the term for this is greatly curtailed. We no longer feel that we owe it to the memory of the dear dead to make ourselves uncomfortable, and to spend money on mere show-on mere signs and symbolsthere is no one that more enraptures my soul than that reception room.
"In my Father's house are many rooms."

WE ARE OF THE ROYAL FAMILY.

Another room in our Father's house

Another room in our Father's house to gratify the watching world. Deep ry's room. That is Flora's room. That is Flora's room. That is Flora's room. And the house is all some goes by and the sons go out into the world and build sons go out into the world and build their own homes and the daughters their growth here. And the first time, sons go out into the world and build disaster if they stayed children and so the carrying us back their growth here. And the first time, sons go out into the world and build disaster if they stayed children and so the carrying us back their growth here. And the first time, sons go out into the world and build disaster if they stayed children and so the cherubin' found here for the first time, and only seven times in all Scripture (H Sam. Vi, 2; II Kings xix, 15; I Chr. xiii, 6; Ps. lxxx, there we find its origin. The that they have grandly and gloriously matured; while our parents who were chall be only expect His wrath.

humbly seeks Him, but when such blind and blasphemous hands approach Him they can only expect His wrath.

In thick feather boots that they are posed to be fang proof. It was extremely hot, and Mr. Mitchell's cloth of the inevitable—the quiet cherish of the inevitable—the quiet cherish ing was wet with perspiration after an ing of secret sorrow—the close con-

show it to the world as a beggar un-

reptile's lurking place he dragged the las, in Newcastle-upon Tyne, has been The noble old church of St. Nichosnake with him. In an instant he re- caked by the more imposing title of snake with him. In an instant to alized that he was doomed, as the poison was being carried through his body more swiftly because the venom hal beauty, accentuated by graceful him beauty him Mr. Mitchell came in sight the peddler nacles springing airly aloft from the was shricking and praying. The snake remained at the edge of the spring, as won the admiration of travelers from won the admiration of travelers from London to Edinburgh by the Great Northern and North British railways. It is one of the finest edifices of th Fourteenth century in the decorated Gothic style of architecture. Between 1873 and 1876, under the superintend elaborate restorations were effected in asunder, ground the head beneath his the interior of the church, rendering it thus worthier of its cathedral dig

A Snake Race. An exciting adventure in which the hills, when he stumbled upon a huge rattler that at once assumed hoshair not been oiled with a preparation of petroleum he would have been bitof petroleum he would have been bitten instead of the peddler, as the snake must have been in the matting of bushes when he bathed his face. His theory is that the reptile had a dislike of the oil, and refused to strike, and he is convinced that petroleum saved his life, even if it failed to cure his baldness.—New York Sun.

his fangs became entangled in a leg of his trousers, and there he hung. About that time Jesse thought of some business he had at the house, and being in something of a hurry, he started home on the double quick, without taking time to release his snakeship. It was a close race between Jesse and the rattler. For one-half the distance the snake was in the half the distance the snake was in the lead, and the other half Jesse would pull ahead, and thus they had it until A pair of babies has achieved great the house and assistance were reached distinction in Missouri. A local paper and there the serpent was killed. It is quite safe to say that neither Jesse in a short time all checks issued nor the snake ever made any better

Judas died in the horrors of a loath and scourged and beaten to his place of murder. Some of those who shared in and witnessed the scenes of that A Bristol dog which was found in a day, and thousands of their children, deserted barn on Thursday had sur- also shared in and witnessed the long vived six weeks without food. The horrors of that seige of Jerusalem, dog is a valuable setter, belonging to which stands unparalleled in history Robert Bruden, and was lost six weeks ago after Mr. Bruden had been at a Farrar. A Transition or a Craze?

hood heard the dog barking for two covery that literature and art, in the hat in hand, collected money enough persons of those who produce both, to give them both a good time during After a fruitless search in every other may be sources of amusement, or per the day, and, perhaps, seats at the direction Mr. Bruden thought of the furniture dealer's barn, and looked in there as a last chance. Here he found the mind. The society mind was never notice, which, for genuine "smart ary asked: "Are you the setter as thin as a shingle and too before so hospitable to new ideas and ness," is rather noteworthy. It may new sensations. Charities, boards of be surprising to the city fathers to managers, missions, hospitals, news- know that seats in the public parks rooms, and lodging houses for the illierate and the homeless—these are The little boys start out early in the not sufficient, even with balls, evening and capture as many seats as dancing classes and teas, of possible. When the young lovers pass the superfluous energies of this through the park and see a seat in a restless, improving generation; there quiet and sequestered place, and find must be also radical clubs, read-the occupant to be a little boy, someing classes, study classes, ethical, his- times two in number, the young man torical, scientific, literary, lectures, the reading of papers by ladies of distinction and gentlemen of special attainments—an unremitting pursuit of culture and information. Curiosity is awake. The extreme of social references to make a bargain for the scat, which he is generally successful in consummating, though never, it is said, for less than ten cents, and oftenfinement and a mild Bohemianism al- times more. As it gets late in the most touch. It passes beyond the affectation of knowing persons who write books and write for the press.

ELFS SORROWFUL DEATH, specially got their cue from the daugnter, out I should nice you to artists in paint and artists in music. — cents. These money making lads

Speaking of railroad wages in India, I find that section men work here for EXCESS OF OUTWARD MOURNING. from three to five cents a day, and that the roads can get all the men they want at these prices. Engineers work on time and distance, and they are about the highest paid of the railroad employes. They get about \$70 a month while running regularly, but they can increase this by extra running to \$85 and \$100 a month. The Indian railways have no conductors in our sense of the word. The tickets are collected and examined by men at the various stations, and the guard who manages the trains in other respects has nothing to do with the tickets. Such guards get about \$25 a month, and on the smaller railroads they receive from \$7 to \$20 a month. The most of the guards are natives or half breeds, while a majority of the engineers are English. I don't think the English engineers are as well post-

> A wasp is a six legged bird that lives mostly in trees and under the eaves of barns, and you cannot tame him; he is too busy. Never stroke his fur the wrong way, for it makes him mad, and when a wasp is mad I don't want nuthin' to do with him. He has what they call a "stinger," and when he goes out a stingerin' boys must keep away from him. I busy, and I jumped, much as a feet. Ma had to put a mud pie on the place. I hit a wasps' nest with a stone once, and the boss wasp chast me clean acrosst the lot so fast that when I got over the fence I tore my pants; then

pa he spanked me till I wished I had let he old wasp sting me.

You told me that country place 1 his place of residence. Finding this a Some say wasps make honey, but if bought of you was only thirty-five little too monotonous and irksome he he old wasp sting me. heir honey is as hot as their stinger- minutes from the city. in' I don't want none. Pa says the stingerin' ain't so bad at first as the minutes by express. You remember rekolekshuns of it for a few days. He when we went out to look at it, the to know, cos me and my brother lke got on the roo, and poked a big nest from the peek down in the trains don't stop there, not one of was tipped or dumped, depositing the

Writer and Actress. Miss Florence Warden wrote her celebrated novel, "The House on the since." Marsh," while she was filling an engagement at the Haymarket theatre in London. The book proved a tremendous success and she received a much larger sum from her publishers weekly. than had been agreed upon before its appearance. Miss Warden then dramatized the story and starred for two years in the leading part and devouted her hours off the stage to writing other weird and original tales. She had adopted the stage as a profession had adopted the stage as a profession simply because she was dependent on her own efforts for her support. At first she tried the life of a governess as

The Great "Man Milliner." Worth, the famous "French" dressmaker, is a native born Englishman. He is a man of striking appearance, deceivers, and the average income of with a rather Scotch type of face, which is made more noticeable by the Scotch cap he usually wears. His pa-Scotch cap he usually wears. His parents intended him for a printer, but he disliked to soil his fingers with to get well by climbing a tree than by he disliked to soil his fingers with printer's ink, and decided for the dry goods trade, beginning in London, and finally going to Paris, where he better than medicine. It is on this found favor with the Empress Eugenie, and consequently with the fashionable world which she led. M. Worth has a fine chateau near Paris, where he is very fond of entertaining where he is very fond of entertaining sweep her room, besides taking a large his friends and customers, among amount of walking exercise. This whom a large percentage are American method—the "housemaid treatment,"

A snake Story.

A few weeks ago a large rattlesnake was killed on a gentleman's plantation in the neighborhood of Baltimore, in the belly of which tion in the neighborhood of Baltinier, the "groom treatment" for the more, in the belly of which was found Crossus whose liver is too much with three middle sized rabbits. The snake him, the "country postmen treatment" had ten rattles, and was supposed to be about thirteen years old.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

for the obese financier, the "nurse-maid treatment" for the hysterical woman who cannot stand a child's Here is a text which it will do us all treatment" for the fine lady who

good to commit to memory: "If a faints at the sight of powder. Prob-man think himself to be something ably the "treatments" would be efficawhen he is nothing, he deceiveth him self. But let every man prove his New Orleans Picayune. own work, and then shall he have rejoicing in himself alone, and not in NEW YORK'S STREET ARABS.

Some of the Schemes by Which Camins

Turn an Honest Penny.

The shrewdness of the average New York street gamin is remarkable. One lay last week two little boys, neither f whom were over 15 years, evolved this scheme for turning an honest penny: They stood in the center of City Hall park, with their hats over if some one of the heavenly objects was visible. Slowly but surely a one two hundred and fiftieth of the padly crowd gathered, and they, too, looked. Some asked what the attractional wealth. The following figures show the matter looked at from a tion was; others continued looking, fully 100 had collected about the spot, income of over \$2,500 a year, while the young chaps announced that they among the Gentiles the proportion is would give a circus performance. A only one in seventy-five,—Once a space was cleared for them, which the Week. crowd surrounded. Others rushed to the scene, and before the performance began a crowd had gathered that would not make a bad showing in a It is not so much a condescension little applause. At the conclusion of society to literature as it is a distinct and produced no ground was stony. But he left in desperature as it is a distinct and produced no ground was stony. But he left in desperature as it is a distinct and produced no ground was stony. But he left in desperature as it is a distinct and produced no ground was stony. But he left in desperature as it is a distinct and produced no ground was stony.

Cure of Inebriety. ful. The first is abstinence; this must be absolute, and on no plea whatever, of fashion, of physic or religion, ought the smallest quantity of an intoxicant to be put to the lips of an alcoholic slave. The second condition is to ascertain the predisposing and exciting causes of inebriety, and to endeavor to remove these causes, which deavor to remove those causes, which in some cases a misfortune, but there may lie in some remote or deep seated seems some ground for the notion physical ailment. The third condition | that more than a moderate indulgence is to restore the physical and mental in sleep is unfavorable to successful tone, and the fourth condition is employment: let the mind of the patient be kept occupied by attention to reg-ular work, and the task of reforma-tion will be shorn of half its difficulty. —New York Telegram.

who was really a professional bigamist, traveling about the country and marrying husband after husband as a that never squeaks or breaks down, is matter of speculation.

have ruined many a man of every age, including the greatest of generals, statesmen and philosophers.

dainio lie and read, chat, sleep, smoke and enjoy life. It is susceptible of any including the greatest of generals, statesmen and philosophers.

If the pretty ways come from the heart it is all right. If they are the result of cold, selfish, calculating art, woe is to him who falls their victim.

Nothing is truer than that women are both better and worse than men. eaned up agin one once when he was are both better and worse than men. A man could hardly be so bad as a woman is when she puts on the pret-tiest ways of the sex for mischief.— New York News.

Gow to Stop an Express, Suburban Resident—See here, sir!

time was thirty-five minutes exactly barnyard while pa was milkin'.—Al- them, and the accommodation takes bary Press. grain in the feed box. The other end about an hour an a half."

stopped for us, you know."
"Yes, I know; but it hasn't stopped "It will stop if you hire a man at

Transportation of Sulphuric Acid. Herr Bickmann has patented in Ger-many a process for enabling sulphuric acid for manufacturing purposes to be safely transported. He takes ad-American.

There are in New York 3,658 men, women and children who are proeach one is \$5 per week.

Exercise, Not Medicine as he calls it-has inspired a cynical journalist with some suggestions cious-if the patient would submit.-

It is a fact that in Great Britain the Jews are, taken collectively, far more wealthy than the remainder of the population. Some little time ago figures were published which showed that the average yearly income of the Jewish inhabitants of London was £106, while that of the whole of the inhabitants of the kingdom, taken collectively, amounted to only £35; that is to say, the Jews are nearly three times as wealthy as the non-Jewish their eyes, with upturned faces, and residents of Great Britain. Putting it heads nearly resting on their backs, in another way, the Jews form only looking intently into the blue sky, as one seven hundred and fiftieth part of the population, but have between them

different aspect: One Jewish family in every hunamong the Gentiles the proportion is

Fitted for Any Climate. The traveling missionary had had a somewhat varied experience. He had |

pared for a hereafter?" Why, certainly. A hereafter! Look here, stranger. I was brought up in Arkansaw, an' I went from there to Missouri, an' from there I came to Texas, an' I've lived here ten years. I guess I can stand any here new parasol and eight similar punches after as may be."-San Francisco Chroniele.

The Medical Age says that the most frequent fault of the brain worker is excessive application to work. T

and sleep are but imperfectly admitted. Two hours' exercise in the oper air, daily, is probably a minimum and Dr. Elliott, in a recent lecture at To-ronto, gives the four principal condi-tions that must be observed for the treatment of inebriates to be success- fer the lighter classes of food to the heavier, and he must be very prudent in the use of alcohol. Tobacco and

The Chinese Bed.

In its simplest form, the bunk is merely a wooden surface supported by four legs. The poorest people cover ed as our American ones. I asked one of them the weight of his engine. He stammered and replied that he did not know. The American engineer can tell you just what his engine weighs, how much steam she carries and all about her.—Frank G. Carpenter.

Such Pretty Ways.

"She had such pretty ways with her." That was the reason an honest, hard working man gave for marrying a girl of whom he knew little else, but who was really a professional bigative.

never disarranged and can be kept ex-It is the pretty ways of women which | quisitely clean with the least amount

Croton, Conn., boasts of a boy who is full of pure Yankee ingenuity. In the past he has been obliged to rise in the morning about 5 o'clock and feet a horse which is kept in the barn near invented a way in which he could "You and I went by express, and it | window of his room and attached to the bedstead. -Boston Herald. DICKENS AND FORSTER

How the Latter Moddled With All the It is hard to understand how Dick ens put up with Forster. The great novelist was a good man of business, even before he came in for the inestimable privilege of Forster's guidance; but after the "h'arbitrary" person took him in charge he was always treated as a more or less helpless infant, and he accepted the situation with a comical patience that was all

his own. Forster interfered in Dickens' li first she tried the life of a governess as the only path, according to English precedent and example, open to the young Englishwoman who must earn her daily bread, and she found it a dreary enough round of drudgery to which starvation seemed preferable. Her ambition was to write, and the success of her first efforts enabled her to retire from the stage, and devote herself entirely to literature.—Current Literature. the end Dickens' real esteem for his bearish friend's sterling character al-

ways caused him to relapse into amused tolerance. One example of Forster's colossal capacity for meddling would be reckoned as incredible, had not so many people been present when the "h'arbitrary" philosopher made an exhibition of himself. At a somewhat large dinner party Dickens happened to men-tion that he had five children. The

meddler could not miss the chance, so he shouted: "No, you have not! You know you are wrong by one. You have only four living." This tremendous piece of impudence was doubtless uttered with a purpose; it meant: "You may think that there are some

matters which you can decide with-out my assistance, but I assure you that you are quite wrong."

Dickens smiled and said, mildly:

"My dear Forster, you must really allow me to know something on the point." We should thinkso, and we should

have thought that the polite astonishment of the assembled guests might have curbed the exuberance of the ineffable meddler; but he seems to have gone on gayly to the bitter end, and he closed the proceedings by writing a biography of Dickens which may be better described as "The Autobiography of John Forster, with Incidental References to Charles Dickens." So strongly did this most heroic of med dlers wish to thrust himself forward that he compelled those who loved Charles Dickens to publish a collection of beautiful letters which proved that our great man did not depend as it were, for the breath of life upon the active and commanding Forster. Frank Leslie's Magazine.

The following method of filling up nail holes in wood is not only simple, but said to be effectual: Take fine sawdust and mix into a thick paste with glue, pound it into the hole, and when dry, it will make the wood as good as new. Frank Christin, Jr., in Stoves and Hardware, says he has fol lowed this for thirty years with unvarying success in repairing bellows, which is the most severe test known. Often by air to escape. A treatment with glue and sawdust paste invariably does the the work, while lead, putty and other

remedies always fail. The People of Bulgaria. In 1887 the population of Bulgaria amounted to 3,154,375, or 31 inhabibegan a crowd had gathered that would not make a bad showing in a theatre. The boys gave a remarkably good entertainment of tumbling and breakneck maneuvers, which astonished the audience and produced no little applause. At the conclusion of the "circus performance," the boys, hat in hand, collected money enough to give them both a good time during the day, and, perhaps, seats at the theatre that evening.

Another trick came to the writer's notice, which, for gennine "smartness," is rather noteworthy. It may be surprising to the city fathers to know that seats in the public parks are sold nightly, yet this is a fact. The little boys start out early in the evening and capture as many seats as possible. When the young lovers pass

An Enthusiastic Maid.

A young lady whose charms are known to all social Lewiston came home one day with a row of sixteen little pin holes in one corner of her Her mother was horrified and indig

nantly rebuked her. What do you suppose the dear gir had been doing? Scoring the runs at a baseball game.

Lewiston Journal.